

PET'S DILEMMA.

I want to work for miss'ons,
But don't know what to do,
An' when I asked my papa,
He laughed an' said, "Why grow."

But I am big already—
Dest almost half-past free,
And mamma says my dessee
Is all too short for me.

But when I twied to tell her
About our Miss'on Band,
Her 'chine made such a wacket,
Her couldn't understand.

Aunt Minnie hugged and tised me,
And called me "pwecious pet,"
An' said sumfin' "was a *problem*."
I almost dest forget.

I want to help ze he-sen,
I told my uncle Dick,
An' he looked awful solemn,
An' said "Come here my chick.

You want to help ze he sen—
I think I know a way,
But then you may not like it,
So if you don't, just say,

You're plump and yound and yosy,
Ze most *devious* meat—
I'll pack you up and send you,
Marked ' *Sumfin good to eat.*' "

Of tourse he's only jotin',
But no one helps a bit
An' what to do for miss'ons,
I can't find out as yet.

I sink I'll ask my gan'ma—
I'm certain she can tell,
An' it will be a bessin',
I've *worried* such a *spell*.

WHAT GRANDMA TOLD PET:

I'se had a talk wis gan'ma,
An' every sing's all right:
Ze cutest purse her dave me
To keep my monies tight.

I'll have my Papa's s'ippers
Ready when him comes in,
An' when ze week is over,
Five cents I'm goin' to win.

I've got to learn for aunty
Some new sing every day,
An' for the news I tell her
A cent she's goin' to pay.

Mamma ten cents will give me
For standing very still
When her is twying to fit me—
I—wonder—if—I—will.

I'll try, an' 'at's ze bestest
'At any one can do—
An' if I can, my uncle
Will give me ten cents too.

An' now I's dettin' s'eepey—
I sink—I'll—do—to—bed—
Zis workin' for ze he-sen
Is ze *hardest* work I'se hed.

Canso,

J. L. JOHNSON,

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

We are very glad indeed to hear from Kumtux again, and hope we will often be so favored. She says she is much interested in the good work being done among the Indians in British Columbia, which she thinks will receive fresh impetus with the addition of Miss Clark, who thoroughly understands her work, and is very enthusiastic. We are sorry that this communication did not arrive in time for our Indian number:

CLAXTON, B. C., Feb. 16, 1897.

To the Editress and Readers of the Palm Branch:

The Field Study for this month being Indian Missions, I thought I would send you a short description of an Indian wedding I attended at Fort Simpson last year.

The ceremony was performed in the church by Mr. Crosby. Shortly after the arrival of the friends the bride entered the church, and proceeded to the altar, where the groom awaited her. Immediately after the ceremony the newly wedded pair, with their attendants, formed in a group, just below the church, and had their photos taken. Preceded by the band, they then went to the hall, where the feast was to be held. The table at which were seated the bridal party and chief guests, including the missionaries, was just below the flag-draped gallery, where the band sat. The band played during the meal time, and I must confess their close proximity was somewhat ear-piercing.

The ordinary guests were given soup and pie, while the "tyees" were given roast goose, bread, mince pie, fruit, and tea. After the feast speeches were made, but as I do not understand the Tsympasian language I cannot say what form they took. The bride wore a dress of white cashmere, trimmed with blue ribbon and lace, and carried a bouquet of mixed flowers. She also wore the regulation bridal veil. She had four bridesmaids, two of whom were dressed in light, and two in dark. The groom was attended by three of his friends.

Yours truly,

KUMTUX.

COQUALEETZA INSTITUTE,
Chilliwack, B. C., Jan. 28, 1897. }

MY DEAR FRIEND, (Mrs. Gæe.)

I thought I would write a letter to you. I thank you very much for sending those very nice cards to me, as I never expected them at all. Miss Smith gave them to me while we were in Sunday School. I haven't been in my class for quite a while. I have been taking Mrs. Hall's class. There are about sixteen of them. It seems very nice to listen to them when they answer up their catechism questions. They just know two secs., but are commencing to study the third sec. Last Saturday afternoon Miss Alton took us out for a nice long walk, and we all enjoyed it very much. The kitchen girls stayed at home. It was quite comical to see the older girls carrying the little ones on their backs. We turned round to march home again, because they were very tired. It was the first time that they had gone for a long walk—about two miles away from